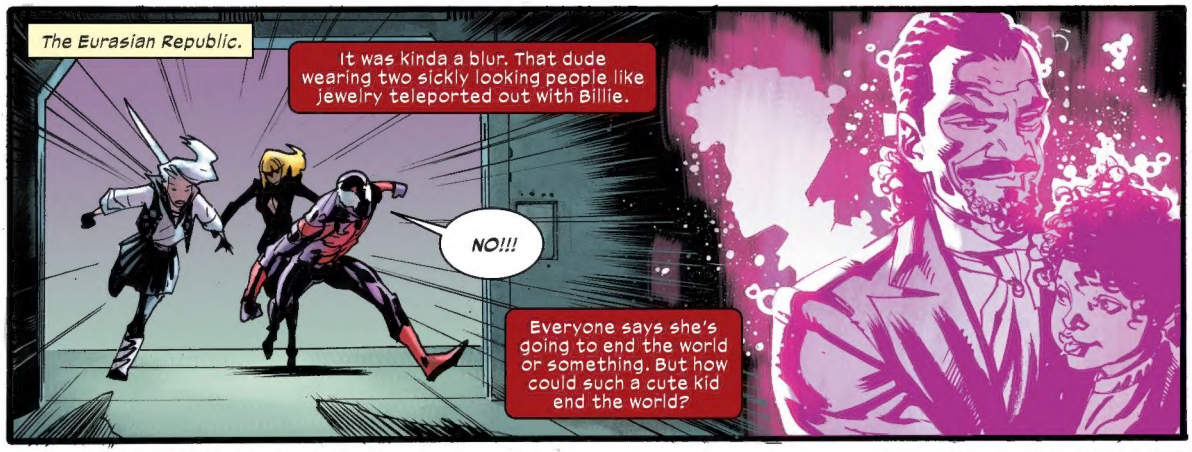
MARVEL

ULTIMATE SPIDER-MAN: INCURSION

CAMP | ZIGLAR
SCHARF | DELGADO

OCT. 2025 | RATED T+

Latveria.
She's mine! Do you hear me?! I won!
Dang. Things went to $&@# fast.
BLZAAAAM
Wait, let me back up a little.


The Eurasian Republic.
It was kinda a blur. That dude wearing two sickly looking people like jewelry teleported out with Billie.
NO!!!
Everyone says she's going to end the world or something. But how could such a cute kid end the world?

This evil, alt-universe Magik had caught up with us. But she didn't even notice me. Like I didn't matter.
‹#%ŧ@, Da Costa, you think you can escape so easily?!›*
*Translated from Russian.

Now, little one...be a good girl and bring about the end of days.

Miles!
I made it through the portal right before it closed, leaving Mei behind. Since she can't know where it sent me, I figure she'll use Nico's staff to get back home.
Never even had a chance to say goodbye. I hope she can forgive me!

Da Costa, you scoundrel!
Eh?

You arranged us like miniatures! I'm almost impressed, you old vampire!
You should see me in the boardroom.
Billie!
ZAAP-P
Ugh!
Another stolen mutant ability?
Oh Magik, my dear, I have moved far beyond mutants.
I have collected super-heroic catalysts of all kinds from the Maker's private collection!

Here is but a taste!
Truce until we take this fool?
Da Costa!
I knew you couldn't be trusted to build the Council's superhuman counterrevolutionary army with those catalysts! "The Defenders"... Pfah!
What can I say? I'm good in a room.
You should have gone with your gut.
I see you, little Illyana. I see into your heart. I see your worst fear...

...and I can bring it to life!
NO!!!
Perhaps I'll add you to my collection... once the Maker rewards me for using that *child* to release him.
Hold on, Billie!
Ah!
Invaders from another dimension! How wonderfully unique! I look forward to drinking your blood once this is over.

Gaaagh!
Fancy suit--wonder if it can hold up.
Can't... have... her...
Is that so?
THUM
Nnngh... Billie...
Now, let us see what secrets you hold, traveler...
Wh-what is...?

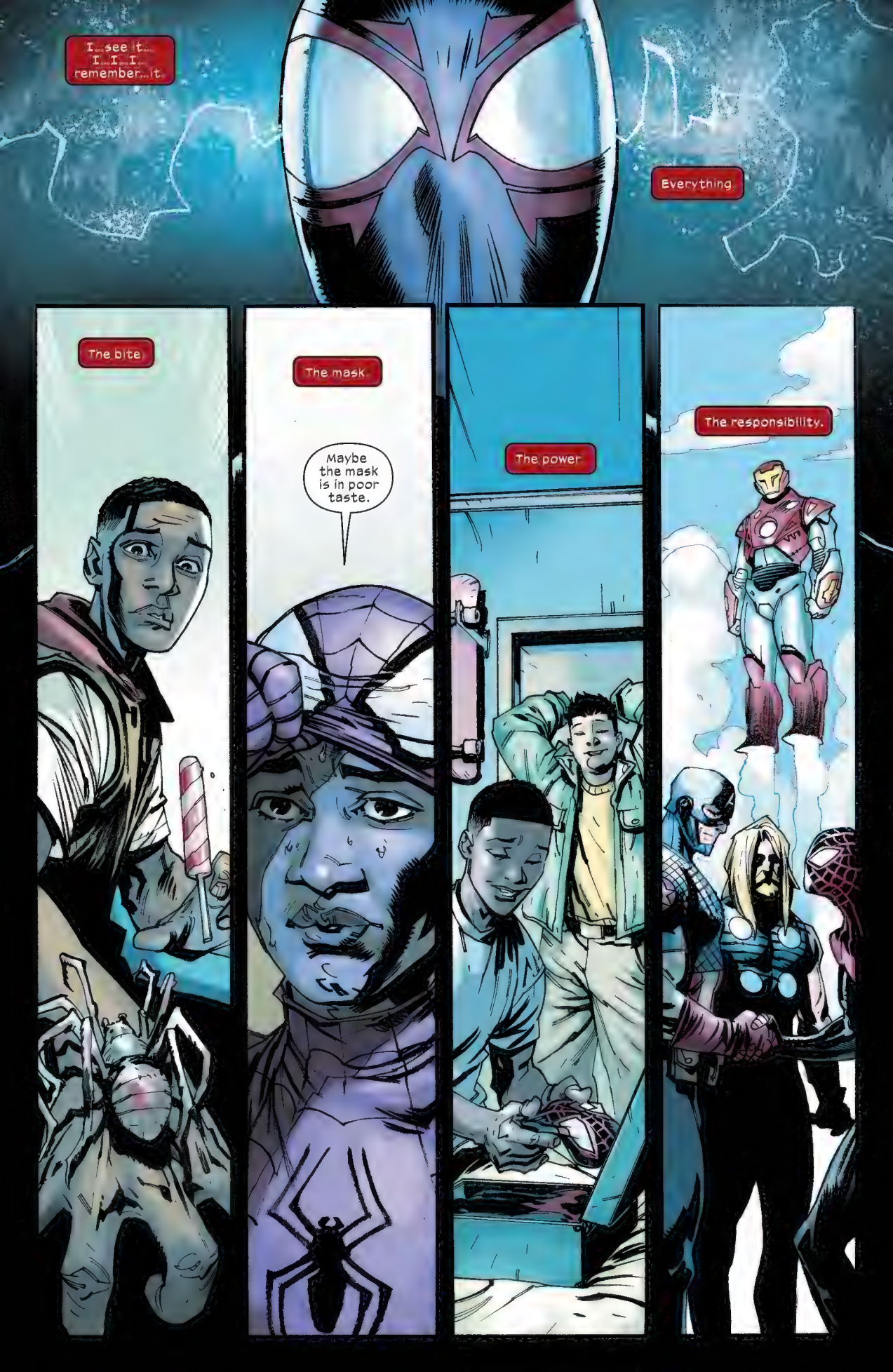
A forgotten world, perhaps? No, better...a *broken* one.

Ah, I see...
...you fear failure.
Ha ha ha ha!
Noooo!!!
Meh... wiles...
Mehwiles!

Let my sister go!
What is this?
The reason you're about to have a broken jaw.
Wha--?
CRACK
Billie, I got you, girl!
Mehwiles!
Your *first word!* Definitely gonna remember this moment--
PZZZWAM
What's going on? Why the heck are we *glowing*--
NO!
Release her, boy! You'll disperse her energies!
I'm sorry, big guy...

...but that really is the least of your problems.
Ultimates, your mission is to buy us time.
Wasp, get the girl to safety.
Killing you heroes will all but assure that the Maker gives me his favor.
But first let me finish off the spider!

BOOM
Daaagggh!
Head...ringing... even with my suit... I felt a rib go.
Very glad to get a break from having to fight that guy--
<Wait, where the heck am I?>*
*Translated from Spanish.
Wh-what is this place...? It feels so... familiar.
Spidey-Sense? No, something different... my head...it...
Never felt this before...it feels familial.
No, feels like home.
PWZOOOAM


I...see it... I...I...I... remember...it.
Everything.
The bite.
The mask.
Maybe the mask is in poor taste.
The power.
The responsibility.

The fear.
The loss.
The offer.
The Maker.
I remember *everything*.

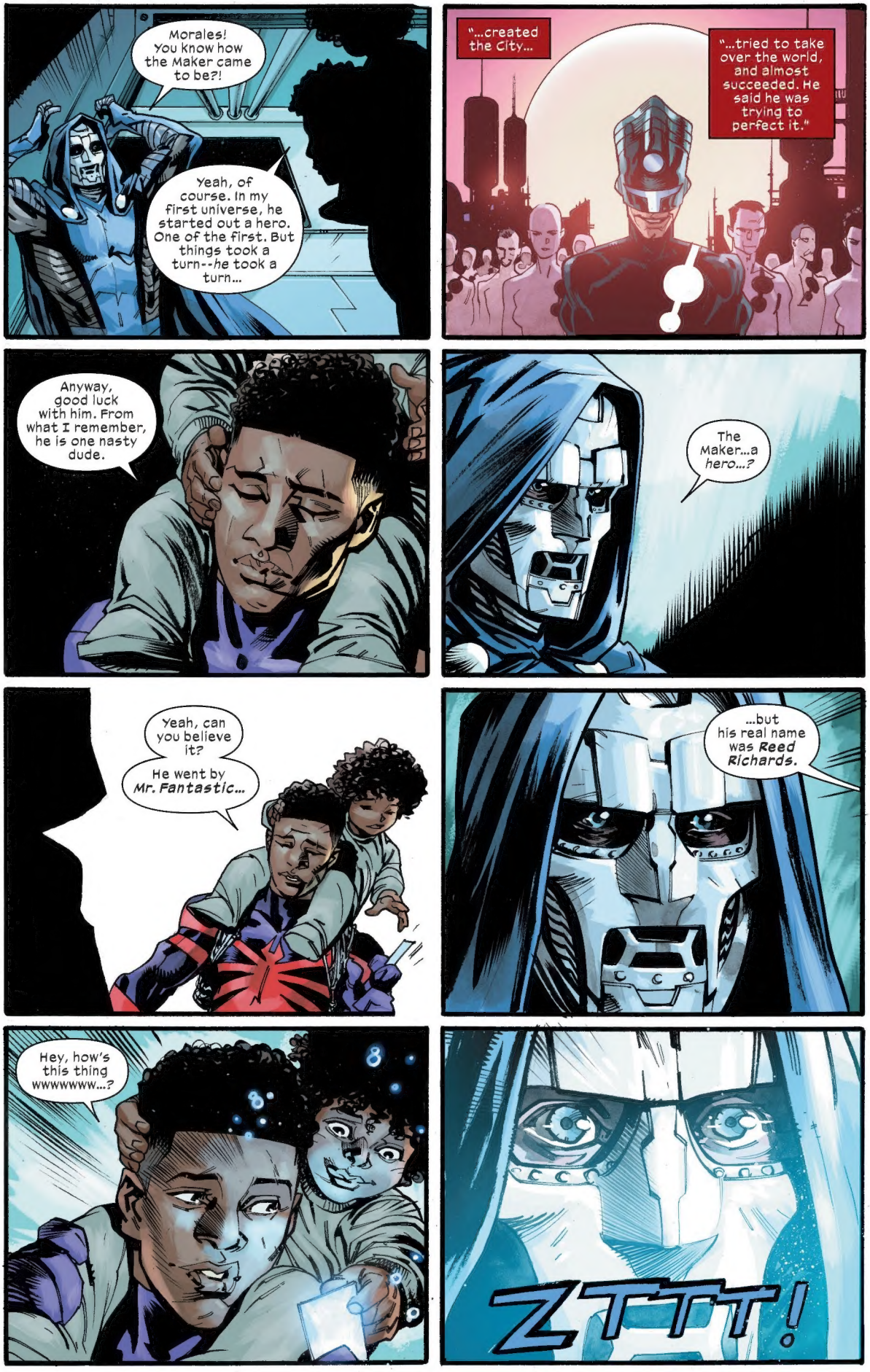
-Huff- Gaaagh -Huff- What the ♦@¤@, man...what...oh god...what...?
You okay, son?
Who?
Captain America?! Oh r-right, y-yeah, I'm good.
Then stand up. Fight's not over.
Look how much damage they've done. We have to get them out of here, Steve. We have to get them out of here *now*.
What are you talking about...?
The *catalysts!* The super-heroic catalysts!
We've been raiding Maker facilities for months and taking them--this was actually the first place we hit, but we weren't able to get them all.
RUMMBLE
Tony--
There should be dozens here, but there's only a few. Da Costa must have cleaned them out!
Looks like She-Hulk could use our help, Tony. We need to hurry up--
THOOM
Unh!
Not to rush you, Mr. Stark, but Cap's right!

He's used the catalysts to build knockoff origin boxes! He stole my IP!
The catalysts left are those too unstable for even him to risk.
So let's grab them and go, whiz kid!
That'd still leave too much to chance, Steve. If the Council creates an army with these, it could be over for the Ultimates. We need a more certain solution.
Why don't we just destroy them?
We could destroy the boxes, but these catalysts... we're talking about world-enders here. They can't be destroyed.
Guys.
So what do you suggest?
I don't know!
GUYS!
I can take 'em.
That's very brave, but we can't ask you to do that, son.
Yeah, we clean up our own messes.
No, it's the only option.
I can take them and place them in my universe. Give them to the Avengers--my Ultimates. They deal with this kind of stuff all the time. They'll make it so the Maker'll never be able to get to them.
Heh--you're a quick thinker, Spider-Man.
I'm quicker.
Does whatever a spider can, right?
Uh, I suppose.

Giant-Man, how's it looking out there?
Uh, you know, I think we just about got this wrapped up-- gah!
If anyone can do that, it's you.
Thanks, Cap!
Okay, here they are.
No way I'm losing this.
THWIP
Like I said, we got this wrapped up.
HA!
Agggh!
BLZZZ
You overestimate yourself!
This... this will be righted!

I will make sure of that!
She awakens.
We can fix that again.
(C-cowardly tricks!)
I will drink your blood one day, Da Costa!
And the rest of you will be tortured in Limbo for all eternity!
Meh-wiles!
Baby girl!
Cute kid--I can see why everyone was fighting over her.
Billie, I can't believe... I'm so sorry it took so long to get you, girl.
Miles!
Well, Spider-Man, what do you say we get you two back home?

The Triskelion.
It took a great deal of time and effort to reverse engineer this...
...Maker technology is convoluted and advanced, but I spent years assisting him. I find it all somehow... intuitive...
Man, a world where Doom is a super hero. That's crazy.
You have a Doom in your reality?
Where I come from--actually, both places I come from--he's one of the world's greatest villains.
Do you have a Maker as well?
Kinda. I'm pretty sure my original universe is where your Maker came from.
What?
You know the Maker's true origin?
Yeah. It all came back to me here. I musta buried the memories or something. I had this whole other life in a whole other universe...
...we had our own Spider-Man, our own X-Men, our own Fantastic Four...
...we had our own Ultimates--not Avengers, but Ultimates...I guess that means it was more like this place...


Morales! You know how the Maker came to be?!
Yeah, of course. In my first universe, he started out a hero. One of the first. But things took a turn--*he* took a turn...
"...created the City...
"...tried to take over the world, and almost succeeded. He said he was trying to perfect it."
Anyway, good luck with him. From what I remember, he is one nasty dude.
The Maker...a *hero*...?
Yeah, can you believe it?
He went by ***Mr. Fantastic***...
...but his real name was ***Reed Richards***.
Hey, how's this thing wwwwwww...?
ZTTT!

ZTTT
GAAAH!
KEH MILES!
OH MAN, MOM AND DAD ARE GONNA BE SO CONFUSED WHEN THEY FIND OUT YOU CAN TALK NOW.
MIJO?! WHAT'S THAT...?
CRAP!
BOY, WHAT HAPPENED?! WHY ARE YOU COVERED--?
MILES... LOOK DIFFERENT. SMELL WORSE.
MAMI, DAD--I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU...
THE END...?

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